

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

SEE: CAPTAIN AMERICA & CAPTAIN BRITAIN FACE THE DISMAL DREGS OF DEFEAT!

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COMICS
GROUP

NO. 18
WEEK ENDING
FEB. 9, 1977

• IN FULL COLOUR!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

10P



YOU'VE
HAD
IT,
CHUM!

NO! NOT EVEN
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND
CAPTAIN BRITAIN
TOGETHER CAN STOP

...THE
RED
SKULL!

INSIDE — COMPLETE COLOUR SECTION OF LAST WEEK'S ISSUE

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **CAPTAIN BRITAIN!**

TRAPPED IN A GAS-FILLED SECRET ROOM WITHIN BRADDOCK MANOR, CAPTAIN BRITAIN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA CLING TENACIOUSLY TO LIFE, AS THEIR EVERY BREATH BRINGS THE RED SKULL CLOSER TO TOTAL TRIUMPH! AND IN THESE MENACING MOMENTS WHICH THREATEN ALL MANKIND...

"SHIELD STRIKES OUT!"

WRITTEN BY
GARY FRIEDRICH
DRAWN BY
HERB TRIMPE
& FRED KIDA
LETTERED BY
IRV. WATANABE
COLOURED BY
GEORGE ROUSSOS
EDITED BY
LARRY LIEBER

IT'S...CHOKE...NO USE! CAN'T
LAST...MUCH LONGER!

NOT YET,
MATE! WE
STILL HAVE
A CHANCE!

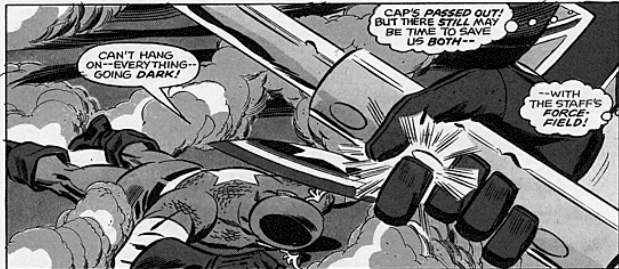
AFTER ALL MY
BATTLES--WITH THE
SKULL...H-HE'S
FINALLY BEATEN
ME!



NO,
SCHWEINE-
HUNDS! YOU
HAVE NO
CHANCE! YOU
ARE OBSTACLES
THAT MUST
BE
REMOVED!

--TO MAKE
ROOM FOR THE
RED SKULL--
AND THE
GLORIOUS
BIRTH OF THE
FOURTH
REICH!





AND, AS THE SKULL SIGNS OFF, WE SWITCH BENEATH THE BUSTLING STREETS OF LONDON TO A SECRET SUBTERRANEAN FORTRESS--THE HEADQUARTERS OF S.T.R.I.K.E.

WHAT'S HOLDIN' YOU UP, RADCLIFFE? YOU WAITIN' FOR THE QUEEN TO COME AND KISS YOU GOODBYE?

WE DON'T MAKE LIGHT OF HER MAJESTY IN THIS COUNTRY, COLONEL!

--BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE RESPECT AND MANNERS ARE PART OF AN AMERICAN'S EDUCATION!

HEY, WHAT'S WITH YOU, MAC? CAPTAIN AMERICA'S DISAPPEARED--THE NAZIS ARE PLAYIN' FOOTIE WITH THE WORLD AGAIN--

--AND YOU'RE BEATIN' YOUR GUNS ABOUT MANNERS! FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, GET OFF THE STICK!

NO NEED TO RAISE YOUR VOICE, YANK! I'M NEARLY READY!

THERE! EVERY-THING'S IN ORDER NOW! BUT BEFORE WE GO--

--WHAT SAY WE EMBARK ON THIS MISSION AS FRIENDS!

OKAY, OKAY WE'RE BOSOM BUDDIES! BUT SAVE THE PAW GRABBIN' FER YER NEXT TEA PARTY! LET'S MOVE OUT!

THEN, AFTER A BRIEF RIDE ON A PNEUMATIC SHUTTLE--

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR UNDERSEA AIR BASE, COLONEL?

IT BEATS DISNEY-LAND!

THOSE NEW BIRDS OF YOURS--DO THEY FLY AS GOOD AS THEY LOOK!

THEY PERFORM *SPLENDIDLY*! DESPITE OUR LIMITED BUDGET THEY'RE ACTUALLY FAR MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN ANY CRAFT YOU YANKS HAVE--

--THANKS TO THE BRAKES PUT ON YOUR MILITARY DEVELOPMENT BY A SHORT-SIGHTED CONGRESS!

HEY, RADCLIFFE--FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO GET YOUR JOLLIES BESIDES NEEDLIN' ME, WILL YA?

BUT YA KNOW IT'S MORE THAN THE NEEDLIN', DON'T YA, SARGE? YEAH, WHEN YOU BEEN IN YOUR RACKET THIS LONG--

--YOU GET A GUT FEELIN' ABOUT PEOPLE! AND THIS BOZO'S GIVIN' YOU VIBES THAT SPELL BAD NEWS!

BUT, AS AN APPREHENSIVE NICK FURY JETS SKYWARD WITH AN ARMED S.T.R.I.K.E. FORCE, LET US RETURN TO BRADDOCK MANDR--

I--I'M AWAKE!
BUT SO...DIZZY...
AND NUMB! CAN
HARDLY...FEEL
ANYTHING!

THAT VAPOUR--
IT WAS NERVE
GAS--BUT LESS
THAN
LETHAL!

FOR SOME INEXPLICABLE REASON, MY BITTEREST ENEMY DIDN'T WANT US DEAD--

--AT LEAST
NOT YET!

WHATEVER HIS
MOTIVE, IT BOUGHT
US A BREATHER...
LITERALLY!

BUT WE'RE
STILL NOT
OUT OF THE
WOOD! WE'RE
STILL THE SKULL'S
CAPTIVES!

AS SOON AS MY
HEAD CLEARS, I'LL
TRY TO SOLVE
THAT LITTLE
PROBLEM...

IT WON'T BE EASY! WE'LL HAVE A JOB TO GET FREE OF THESE QUARTERS!

YOU'RE RIGHT!
I DON'T SEE ANY
TRAP DOORS--
AND WE'RE
BOTH TOO WEAK
TO START
KNOCKING DOWN
WALLS!

YOUR
STAFF--
MAYBE
THAT'S OUR
ANSWER!

HAVE YOU EVER
ACTIVATED IT
FULLY--EVER
PRESSED THE
THIRD
BUTTON?

DON'T SWEAT IT. YOU'RE STILL NEW AT THIS GAME...AND FEAR COMES WITH THE TERRITORY!

YES, BUT NOW ITS
TIME TO FACE
THAT FEAR--NO
MATTER WHAT
RESULTS!

NO...I EXPECT
I'VE BEEN RELUC-
TANT TO DISCOVER
THE FULL EXTENT
OF THE STICK'S
POWERS--FEAR-
ING THEY'D BE
TOO MUCH TO
HANDLE!

STAND
BACK--I'M
PRESSING
THE THIRD
BUTTON!



THERE! I DID IT! BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!



HOLD ON! I FEEL A VIBRATION!

--I--I'M TINGLING!



THE WALL--IT EXPLODED! BUT NOW? I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING HIT IT!

NOR DID I! I WAS JUST POINTING THE STAFF IN THAT DIRECTION--

--WHEN MY BODY STARTED TO TREMBLE! THEN CAME THE EXPLOSION!



BUT LET'S NOT STAY TO PONDER THE MYSTERY.

RIGHT! LET'S MOVE OUT!

WE'VE AN ACCOUNT TO SETTLE WITH OUR CHUM, THE RED SKULL!



TIME IS RUNNING OUT! IN ANOTHER TEN MINUTES, THIS BUILDING WILL TURN INTO A BLAZING INFERNO--

A FUNERAL PYRE FOR MY DESPISED FOE AND HIS MASKED COMPANION.

IT'S A PITY THAT I CANNOT REMAIN TO SAVOUR THE SCENE!



BUT I MUST RELUCTANTLY TAKE MY LEAVE...

...AND THESE TAPES, CONTAINING PLANS FOR A MORE POWERFUL COMPUTER--

--A COMPUTER TO USHER IN THE GLORIOUS FOURTH REICH!

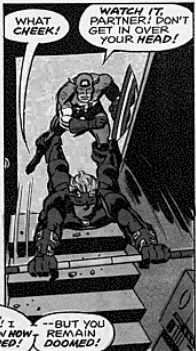


THANKS FOR THE CONFESSION, OLD SPORT! WHITEHALL WILL WELCOME EVERY SYLLABLE!

HI, CRUD! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BLOWN IT AGAIN!

WRONG, DUMKOPFF! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ESCAPED!

--BUT YOU REMAIN DOOMED!



WHAT CHEEK!

WATCH IT, PARTNER! DON'T GET IN OVER YOUR HEAD!



NOT TO WORRY. I'LL DOWN LAUGHING BOY BEFORE HE CAN SIEG ANOTHER HEIL!

COCKY, EH? OKAY, GO AHEAD! YOU'VE EARNED A SHOT AT HIM!

UNNNNN!



ONE THING I'M FAST LEARNING--NEVER LET UP ON YOUR ENEMY!

WHEN YOU HAVE THE ADVANTAGE--KEEP IT!

YOU'RE CATCHING ON, SON-- BUT DON'T GET OVERCONFIDENT! NOT AGAINST THE RED SKULL!



YOU'D BEST HEED HIS WORDS, BRITISH DOG! BEFORE YOU STRIKE AGAIN--

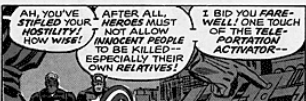
--LOOK BEHIND YOU-- AT THE VIEW-SCREEN!

WHAT YOU SEE MIGHT EFFECT YOUR DECISION!



BRIAN! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US--UNLESS YOU DO AS THEY ASK! IT'S TRUE! I BEG OF YOU, BRIAN--DON'T LET US DIE!

MY BROTHER AND SISTER! WHAT'LL I DO? IF I FIGHT ON--THEY'LL BE SHOT! BUT IF I LET THE SKULL ESCAPE--WE MAY ALL DIE!





Stan Lee presents
**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN'S**

FUN PAGE

by OWEN
M'CARRON

COVER QUIZ!

GRAB YOUR BACK
COPIES AND TELL US:
"WHAT'S MISSING ON
THESE COVERS?"

CLUE: 2 THINGS ON EACH COVER...LARRY



LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS:



HOW MANY WORDS
CAN YOU FIND IN
LOCKJAW*

FIND TEN (WITH ONE BEING
THE NAME OF A SUPPORTING
CHARACTER IN CAPTAIN
BRITAIN)!

MORE NEXT
WEEK!!

I	V	N	B	O	U	P	S	D	I
H	U	M	A	N	T	O	R	C	H

FAR FROM THE REST OF THE F.F., CAN THE TORCH ALONE DEFEAT THE DREAD DIABLO?

THUNDER IN THE RUINS!

A SEARCH FOR THE GIRL HE LOVES BROUGHT THE HUMAN TORCH TO THESE SKIES ABOVE CENTRAL AMERICA. BUT NOW, SOMETHING VERY DIFFERENT SENDS HIM DIVING INTO THIS FORMATION OF GLEAMING JETS--- AN OUTBURST OF ANGER AND OUTRAGE!

IF THE WIND
HADN'T CLEARED
THE SMOKE
BELOW---

THEY'RE
SLAUGHTERING
A COLUMN OF
PEOPLE ON THE
ROAD!

I'D HAVE GONE ON MY
MERRY WAY THINKING
THIS WAS JUST TARGET
PRACTICE OR WAR
GAMES!

LET'S SEE
HOW THEY DO
AGAINST SOME-
ONE WHO FIGHTS
BACK!

BRINGING YOU THIS STORY OF JOHNNY STORM'S QUEST FOR THE EXQUISITE ELEMENTAL, CRYSTAL, ARE:

**STAN
LEE**
EDITOR

**ARCHIE
GOODWIN**
WRITER

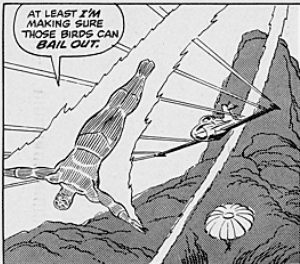
**JOHN
BUSCEMA**
ARTIST

JIM MOONEY INKER • SAM ROSEN LETTERER

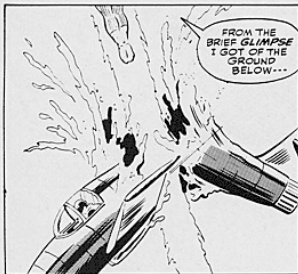


MAYBE I'VE NO
BUSINESS MIXING
IN ANOTHER
COUNTRY'S
AFFAIRS...

BUT STANDING
STILL FOR A
MASSACRE
ISN'T MY STYLE
EITHER!



AT LEAST I'M
MAKING SURE
THOSE BIRDS CAN
BAIL OUT.



FROM THE
BRIEF GLIMPSE
I GOT OF THE
GROUND BELOW...



-- THAT'S DEFINITELY FAR
MORE OF A CHANCE
THAN THEY GAVE THOSE
POOR DEVILS ON THE
ROAD!



NO MATTER WHAT THE ISSUES ARE
SUPPOSED TO BE IN THIS ONE-
SIDED FRACAS--

THEY CAN'T
BE IMPORTANT
ENOUGH TO MAKE
MY CONSCIENCE
HURT...



-- AT
MELTING
THE WAR
TOYS OF A
BUNCH OF
DELINQUENTS
OUT FROM
UNDER
THEM!



UH-OH! THOSE LAST TWO BANDITS ARE CATCHING ON TO MY TACTICS.

GONNA TAKE SOME MANDALVERIN' TO DODGE THAT HEAT-SEEKING AMMO AND GET TO WHERE I CAN...



BUT THE TORCH'S THOUGHTS ARE SHATTERED BY THE SUDDEN, VIOLENT SOUND OF METAL SHRILLY RENDING--

W-WHAT-?!?!?



IT'S AS THOUGH THE AIR CURRENTS RIPPED THE PLANE APART--!

B-BUT HOW?!

WAIT!
ON THE GROUND...

COMING OUT FROM COVER AMONG THOSE ROCKS WITH THE OTHER PEOPLE...

IT LOOKS LIKE--



YES, JOHNNY STORM. IT IS THE GIRL POSSESSED OF SPECTACULAR POWER OVER THE ELEMENTS, SUCH AS FIRE, AS WATER... OR AS AIR.

IT IS THE GIRL BORN OF THAT STRANGE SPECIES OF GENETICALLY-ADVANCED BEINGS CALLED... THE INHUMANS.

IT IS CRYSTAL--THE GIRL YOU LOVE.



CRY! CRY! I'D
BEGUN TO THINK I'D
NEVER FIND YOU!



WHEN I FOUND YOU'D NEVER
RETURNED TO YOUR HOME
IN THE GREAT REFUGE
AFTER LEAVING THE F.F.--*

WHEN AGATHA
HARKNESS'S
MYSTICAL POWERS
SHOWED YOU WITH
THAT CHEMICAL-
SLINGING CREEP,
DIABLO..*I..

HEY! WHY
AM I DOING
ALL THIS
TALKIN'?

*ALL LAST ISN. --STAN.



WHEN
I SHOULD
BE DOING---

..THIS!



HOW DARE YOU
LAY HANDS UPON
THE GODDESS,
IXCHEL?!

HUH?!



BECAUSE YOU HELPED
STRIKE DOWN FORCES
OF THE TYRANT WHO
OPPRESSES MY PEOPLE,
I AM LENIENT.

PRESUME SUCH INTIMACY
AGAIN, AND YOU SHALL
SUFFER MY WRATH.

CRY!
HONEY---

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
COME BACK HERE!



CRY! WAIT! WAIT!

ARE YOU MAD, AMIGO, TO TELL A GODDESS TO WAIT?

I DON'T KNOW FROM LOCAL LEGENDS OR POLITICS, BUT I DO KNOW SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT WITH MY GIRL!

AND I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHAT!



CRY, LISTEN TO ME-- LISTEN!

SHE FULFILLS THE ANCIENT LEGEND-- AND LEADS OUR REVOLT AGAINST GENERAL ROBLES, DICTATOR OF TERRA VERDE!



THIS IS DIABLO'S DOING-- ISN'T IT? ISN'T IT?!

HE'S BEEN SLIPPING YOU ONE OF HIS POTIONS-- USING IT TO CONTROL YOU, RIGHT?

I KNOW HOW HE WORKS-- HE DID THE SAME THING TO BEN ONCE. *

AI!

THE FLAMING ONE SPEAKS BLASPHEMY!

* DONE DURING DIABLO'S DEBUT MIDLING! --STAN.



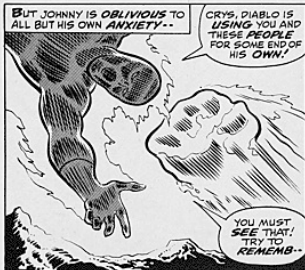
YOU PERSIST IN CALLING ME BY A NAME I DO NOT KNOW-- IN STATING MATTERS THAT CANNOT BE.

THE PATIENCE OF IXCHEL ENDS.



YOU NEEDED NOT THE WORDS OF A GODDESS---

NOW FEEL HER POWERS INSTEAD!



BUT JOHNNY IS OBLIVIOUS TO ALL BUT HIS OWN ANXIETY--

CRY, DIABLO IS USING YOU AND THESE PEOPLE FOR SOME END OF HIS OWN!

YOU MUST SEE THAT! TRY TO REMEMB--

THEN, THE WORDS OF THE TORCH
ARE DROWNED WITH HIS FLAME...



AND LIKE
A WOUNDED
BIRD...

-- HE IS DASHED TO EARTH
BY THE TORRENT.



A STRANGE THING!
HE DENIES OUR
GODDESS IS REAL.
YET, IF SHE WERE
NOT...



HOW COULD
ONE SUCH AS HE
BE DEFEATED?

BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO DOUBT THE
GODDESS-- AS IN TERRA VERDE'S ROYAL
PALACE--



WHERE SUCH
UNBELIEVERS
ARE ABOUT TO
BE VISITED
BY IXCHEL'S
SELF-APPOINT
ED PRIEST--

..DIABLO!

CARLOS! BEHIND YOU
-- AN INTRUDER!

B-BUT TO GET
THROUGH THE
OUTER DEFENCES
--IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!



THAT WORD HAS
NO MEANING TO THE
MASTER OF
ALCHEMY, DOLTS.

ESPECIALLY SINCE I CONTROL
LOCKJAW, THE INHUMAN
GIRL'S PET-- AND HIS TELE-
PORTATIONAL POWERS!

EQUALLY MEANINGLESS
ARE YOUR
WEAPONS.



WITH ONE SMALL
PELLET REMOVED
FROM MY GLOVE--

.. I RELEASE A CHEMICAL
POTION TO PARALYZE YOUR
NERVOUS SYSTEMS!

QUICK. EFFICIENT.

FOR MY
INTEREST IS
NOT YOU, BUT
BIGGER GAME
--GENERAL
ROBLES!



CONTINUED ON PAGE 18

Tell it to The CAPTAIN!



CAPTAIN BEST

Dear Stan and Gang,

I'm going to come straight to the point, no beating about the bush. In my opinion Captain Britain is now the best publication you have at Marvel. Is it too soon to say that? I don't think so, and my decision on this was not a hasty one. I can assure you.

At first I was a bit dubious about Captain Britain, and frankly I thought it would be a flop! But when you take the facts and place them side by side no-one could fail to see the difference between Captain Britain and the other weeklies. I'm not running the other mags down, as I buy and will continue to buy, Drac, Spidey and MWOM. But as I said before, they can't compare with Cap Brit, and I'll tell you why. Captain Britain is a superb magazine, containing three excellent stories, Captain Britain, FF, and Nick Fury. The first story is a new one, but has no competition, as it can compete with the best, the FF is as excellent as it has ever been and Nick Fury is also a top strip. The art-work in it is excellent in all strips, especially the colour strips, which get you so involved you don't want to read them because you will have to finish them. All told up, you have an excellent three-strip magazine containing two colour strips, excellent artwork on the cover and it only costs 10p, a miracle. The other mags don't come near it.

E. Dowling,
288 Westbourne Park Road,
London W11 1EH.

And that, let none dispute, is praise indeed! Accept our thanks for your appreciation, hero. And accept, also, our solemn promise never to fail you in the future. After a letter such as yours we'd never want to let you down. Come what may, we've just gotta keep those standards flying proud and high!

WELCOME, CAPTAIN B.

Dear All who Contributed to Captain Britain,

Fantastic! I am so pleased with the Captain Britain mag that from now on I will get it on a weekly order, delivered straight from the newsgaters.

When I first heard the name "Captain Britain" (on the radio) I thought it was much too corny, but it kind of grows on you, and I'm used to it now.

One thing you MUST do is put Captain America in the back of the comic, then it would be the greatest comic ever published. Think of how everyone would want to buy the comic, if only to see the contrasting styles of the two countries' fighting heroes.

Michael (Cap) Brittain,
7 Wham Lane, New Longton, Preston.

Just about the only real criticism that's been aimed at our new mag is that the name Captain Britain is... well, corny. But we'd like to prophesy that within the space of a few weeks it'll be next to impossible to think of our UK hero as having any other name. And we take your point, Mike, about having Cap America featured in the mag. It's a little early to make a commitment on this, but the chances of Cap A guest-starring at some time or other with Cap B is the nearest thing to a certainty that we can think of. All you have to do is be patient.

Dear Stan and the Bullpen,

Captain Britain has at last hit the newstands, and I'm very glad it has.

At last we've got a super-hero all to our greedy selves. Although Cap Britain now occupies only seven pages of the mag, it's still worth it in colour.

In future issues I would like Captain Britain to meet some of the American heroes, and also see, if possible, a few new British super-heroes.

On Sunday, when I was listening to Capital Radio at 4pm Hullabaloo, they played Spidey's Album called "Rock Reflections" and then talked about the new mag (Captain Britain) with our very own Neil Tennant. Some of the questions raised were, why Captain Britain was brought out when it was; what kind of adventures will he get into, etc., etc., which Neil answered wonderfully.

Uran Goyal,
89 Clements Road, East Ham, London.

We, too, were filled with admiration at the way Neil handled the questions on Hullabaloo. And the whole of British Marveldom can congratulate itself for having Neil in the field. And that's not even MENTIONING the sterling work he carries out so heroically behind the scenes. (Don't burn yourself out, Neil. We NEED ya!)

Dear Sirs,

At last you have given us something new, original and never-before-seen-in-America. CAPTAIN BRITAIN was worth waiting for.

When an American pen-friend informed me of CB, and that it was being handled by Chris Claremont and Herb Trimpe, I was

doubtful of its future. Chris Claremont will never be my favourite writer and, to me, Herb Trimpe's art is more suited to man-monsters like Hulk, Wendigo, and so forth. Happy to say, I liked it. The origin was a pleasant surprise as I was expecting something along the lines of Captain America, instead of the weird and wonderful tale we were presented with.

As you yourselves said, CB is a new era in comics—so come on, you British Bullpeners, let's see some more Defenders of the United Kingdom.

Peter Gallagher,
22 Gibson Rd., "Gartan", Renfrew.

Could it be that in the past you underestimated the scintillating talents of Chris and Herb? But what matter—if Captain Britain has opened a new window, then that's an added bonus.

Dear Bullpen,

So it's here at last, colour and a brand-new superhero to boot. After four years in Britain it was inevitable, Captain Britain. Doesn't that name ring a bell somewhere? The way in which he gained his power was new, but not altogether believable. But then again, he could hardly have been bitten by a radioactive bulldog.

What! No glossy cover? One can't have the cake and eat it, but there is the bonus of a colourful Nick Fury, although I would have preferred to see the Fantastic Four in greens and blues. The colour itself is not a bit as good as that in the American mags, but the art on the Captain Britain strip is not too bad, especially where a whole page is used for one frame. It seems to resemble some of Kirby's work.

Gareth Jones,
1 Scriggan Road,
Limavady, Co. Derry, N. Ireland.

A radioactive Bulldog? Now, there's a thought to set the mind a-boggling! But don't fret too much over the fact that Nick Fury and his bunch are in eye-scorching colour and that we'll do a switcheroo sometime. We're like that --- or hadn't you noticed?



L-PLATES FOR CAP B?

Dear Stan and Co.

I think congratulations are in order for your creation of Britain's own Super-hero. The origin was brilliantly scripted and the artwork was excellent, making everything much more vivid by being in full colour. The battle with Hurricane was very exciting, even if a little disappointing with C.B.'s defeat. (But after all, he doesn't have much experience with supervillains). The introduction of The Hulk into the FF story was a stroke of genius, and the Battle of the Bhemoths should be a nail-biter. Also, fleeting glimpses of Peter Parker help give this story more bite and make it more personal. (Did you guess I am a Spidey fan?)

The Cap/Nick Fury team-up is gathering pace, and I think this story will be a very exciting. All these points help this to be a great mag. I have only two criticisms.

1. Don't you think that The Hurricane is just a tiny bit like the Cyclone in Spidey 192-193?
2. I think the puzzle-page is a little bit childish.

Derek Lahurn,
"Ardenslate",
Sidlaw Ter, Birkhill,
Scotland.

Our All-British Boy may not have handled the Hurricane all that well, but Hooooo Boy! Just wait until he has a little more mileage! And whilst on the subject of The H... yep, there is more than a passing resemblance twist him and the Cyclone. But, we venture, not sufficient to offend susceptibilities. As for the puzzle-page, there's a lot of Marvelites who just love it!

Dear Bullpen,

Thanks a lot for giving us our own super-hero. The mag, on the whole is great, but get rid of the fun page and let's have more action. This is my assessment of the mag:

Captain Britain — great, keep it up, Chris.

F.F. — Fantastic. Same old Stan.

S.H.I.E.L.D. — Very good. Nice to see colour.

So long as all this keeps us, Make Mine Marvel!

Chris Christophorou,
4 St. Michaels Pk, Aughton, Lanes.
Take heed of our warning, Chris. We're unanimously resolved that you'll be Making yours Marvel for far into the future!

He has found our catalogue — so can you!!!

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Paul Gravett, Digest, 66 Freegrove Road, London N.7.



CONTENT? PRESENTATION? STAR QUALITY?

To the Captain Britain Group,

I think your new comic, Captain Britain, is a smash hit. Like a pop record, your comic will get to number one, it has the makings of a good Marvel comic. If I were a comic judge I would award Cap Britain these:

1. Good clear pictures.
2. Three good fast-action stories.
3. A good fun page.

Simon Walton,
36 Edgware Rd.,
Fulford Rd.,
York.

Here's to you, Simon. Anytime we're being judged we just hope you're on the panel!

WHO'S FOR COLOUR?

Dear Editor,

Mighty Marvel have done it again. "Write and tell us what you think about Cap Britain," you said. Here goes.

There's nothing I can say about good ol' Cap Britain himself that any other Marvelite won't say for me (which is FANRIFIC!) But what about the back-ups?

Why put Nick Fury in colour? Why not the FF?

And on the subject of the FF, they seem to have a lot of bad luck.

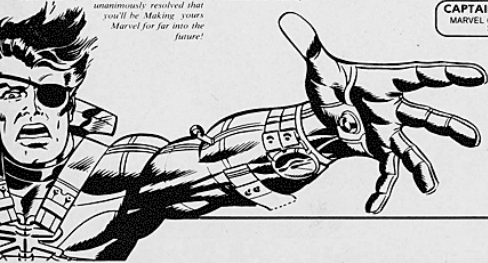
Now what about Nick Fury and his faithful ol' agents? Great, especially the appearance of Captain America in ish 2. (That colour. WOW!) I really liked the Nick Fury pin-up in ish 1. Even though the Nick Fury artwork is poor the stories are great.

But all this praise cannot last. I have only one criticism, and that is the cover for ish 1. I expected something much more dramatic since it was the 1st issue. Larry Lieber is a good enough artist, but somebody like Herb Trimpe should have been given the job of drawing the cover.

David Main,
1 Blackburn Court, S. Lesmurdie,
Elgin, Scotland.

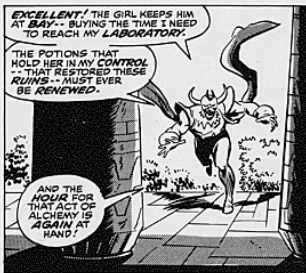
You've earned the gratitude of the entire Bullpen for taking us up on our invite to write and acquaint us with your thoughts on our newest baby. Know something? If we'd have put the FF in colour someone would have been sitting in waiting to know why we'd given them the privilege instead of S.H.I.E.L.D. And talking of the FF, sure they have their share of bad luck. They're in the kind of business where disaster tends to come beaming in at em!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN MAILBAG
MARVEL COMICS, TUBS HILL HOUSE,
SEVENOAKS, KENT

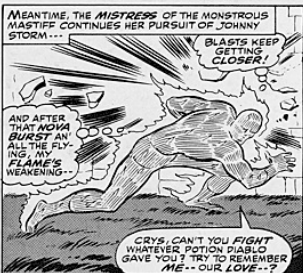












THE MIGHTY WORLD OF MARVEL *PIN-UP PAGE!*

REED RICHARDS--MR. FANTASTIC



NO-- WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT THIS
CONTRAPTION IS--
BUT DOESN'T IT *LOOK*
GREAT? --STAN.

THE MIGHTY WORLD OF
MARVEL
STARRING THE INCREDIBLE

OUT
NOW!

9p

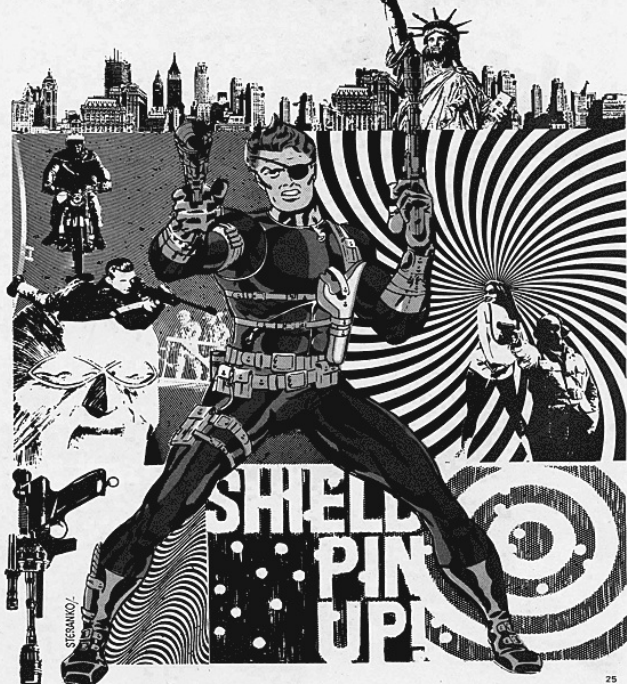
**TWO
AGAINST
THE WORLD!**



NOT EVEN MY *TROOPS* CAN
STOP THEM! WE'RE FINISHED,
SAMSON! *FINISHED!*



SHIELD



Stan Lee **NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!**
PRESENTS! SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

THE FINAL BATTLE IS AT HAND! IT IS NO LONGER S.H.I.E.L.D. AGAINST THE MONKS OF THE YELLOW CLAW—IT IS NOW JUST A SHOW-DOWN BETWEEN TWO OF THE STRONGEST WILLS ON EARTH! AND, OF COURSE, IT CAN ONLY SPELL THE END OF ONE!

AWH, MY DEAR, FRIEND, FURY! YOU ARE LATE... FAR TOO LATE!

WITNESS THE EFFECT AS MY INFINITY SPHERE ENTERS NUCLEOPHORETIC DRIVE! OBSERVE--

--AS I BEGIN TO SLIP INTO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM WHERE NO HUMAN CAN REACH ME!

FAREWELL, FOOL!

WHAAM!

CHECK MATE!

NOW PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THIS NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN FINALE PROUDLY PRESENTED BY THESE CONTEMPORARY COMIC BOOK GENIUSES:
**STAN LEE • JIM STERANKO
JOE SINNOTT • SAM ROSEN**



AND, AN INSTANT LATER, THE SHIELD RAMROD ACTIVATES THE FANTASTIC DEVICE, RISKING HIS LIFE IN A **MILLION-TO-ONE CHANCE** HE CAN **LOCK IN** ON THE YELLOW CLAW'S COSMIC TRAJECTORY! SUDDENLY, THE SPELL-BINDING **UNDERCURRENT OF INFINITY** PULLS HIM BEYOND THE BLACK TIDE OF SPACE, BETWEEN **LIFE AND DEATH**, BETWEEN **TIME AND ETERNITY**, BETWEEN **HEAVEN AND HELL**, IN AN ASTOUNDING MISSION OF **GALACTIC REVENGE** WHERE ONLY **ONE** CAN SURVIVE!



THEN, IN AN INCALCULABLE MEASURE OF TIME, AS ANY LIVING BEING NOW KNOWS IT, THE IMPOSSIBLE JOURNEY IS TERMINATED... THE FINAL MOMENT OF SHOWDOWN ABOUT TO DAWN... THE BEGINNING OF THE END...

AT LAST! MY VICTORY IS COMPLETE! I HAVE ONLY TO PRESS THIS NUCLEAR DETONATOR AND MY CITADEL OF CRIME UNDER NEW YORK'S EAST RIVER WILL EXPLODE WITH THE FORCE OF A THOUSAND VOLCANOS, AND WITH IT... **SHIELD!**

THERE... THE DEAD IS DONE! HA! THE YELLOW CLAW... TRIUMPHANT!



I HAVE WON THE GAME! I... HUH? YOU!! BUT IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU'RE ALL DEAD!

I MYSELF PUSHED THE BUTTON! SHIELD IS DEAD!

OH, I SEE! YOU HAVE MY WARP VEST... CARELESS OF ME! BUT A MISTAKE I SOON SHALL RECTIFY!

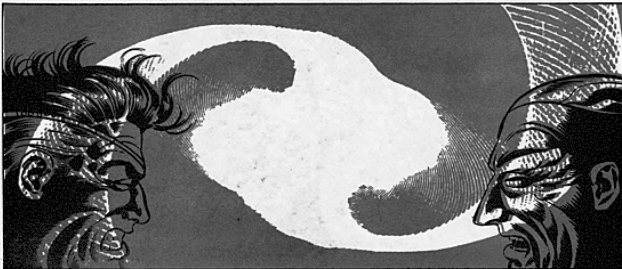
SO, WHY DO YOU NOT SPEAK? DOES YOUR ABJECT HELPLESSNESS SO COMPLETELY OVERWHELM YOU? DO YOU NOW REALIZE TO FACE ME IN THIS HYPER-DIMENSIONAL REALM MEANS CERTAIN DEATH?



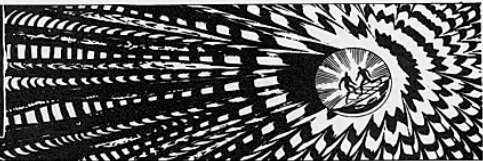
HA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED, YOU SPINELESS CLOWN! YOU ARE SPEECHLESS! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO... HUH! WHAT... WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE DOING? SAY SOMETHING... BEFORE...



VERY WELL! SAY NOTHING THEN! FOR YOU'VE ONLY SECONDS LEFT BEFORE YOU FACE MY DEADLY PSYCHIC STORM... UNDERSTAND, FOOL?



THEN, AS THE INFINITY
SPHERE PASSES THRU
REALM BEYOND REALM
OF HYPER-NIGHT, THE
TWO COMBATANTS
CONTINUE THEIR SEETH-
ING COSMIC DUEL...
MIND AGAINST MIND,
WILL AGAINST WILL...
WHILE THE FATE OF
MILLIONS HANGS IN
THE BALANCE...



I DID IT! HE'S TOPPLIN'
OVER... WASTED! HE
NAILED ME ONCE *
WITH THAT PSYCHIC
BIT, SO SHIELD
MADE ME A
LITTLE MIND
AMPLIFYIN'
GIZMO OF
MY OWN!



YA CAN FORGET
ABOUT NEW YORK
BEIN' BLOWN UP, TOO!
BEFORE I LEFT, I
GAVE ORDERS YA PLANT
AN EXPLOSION-
ABSORBER AN' THEN
CLEAR OUT!

SO ALL YA DID WAS
WRECK YER OWN
JOINT!

* CAPTAIN BRITAIN IF I O SURE STAN!

NOW, TAKE A GANDER AT THIS,
PAL! THE GUY I TOOK IT FROM
CALLED IT THE SATAN CLAW!

I'M GONNA USE IT TA
OPEN UP THAT ARMOUR
YOU'RE SPORTIN' AN...

WHA? NAW... IT... IT
CAN'T BE! I MUST
BE DREAMIN'... A
NIGHTMARE...



AND, IN AN ANCIENT, SPRAWLING CASTLE,
SOMEWHERE IN THE HEART OF THE BAVARIAN
ALPS IN THE KINGDOM OF LATVERIA, A SCENE
OF UNCOMMON SINGULARITY OCCURS...

MY SENSORS DETECT A DECISIVE
MOVE... THE WHITE KING PIECE
CALLED FURY HAS ELIMINATED THE
OPPONENT KING

DESPITE BLACK'S BRILLIANT
MIDDLE GAME MOVES THE
SHIELD ROOKS HAVE EXECUTED
SUB-ENTROPIC MANEUVER-
LL-11538 BARCZA SYSTEM-
VARIATION AGAINST BLACK'S
KING'S PAWNS

THUS MY COMPUTERS SHOW
THE GAME HAS ENDED...
YOUR HUMANOID CHESS
PIECES ARE FINALLY
DEFEATED BY THE PROTAGO-
NISTS... YOU ARE THEREBY
CHECKMATED... MY PROG-
NOSTICATING CALCULATORS
HAVE CORRECTLY PREDICTED
THE FINAL POSITIONS...

THE PRIME MOVER HAS
THUS SPOKEN!



HAH! THEN, IT SHALL BE SO! I ALREADY GROW WEARY WITH THIS TRIVIAL DIVERSION! MY INGENUOUS MIND HAS SPAWNED! ALREADY, THE PLAY HAS GONE ON PERIODICALLY FOR MANY MONTHS!

STILL, THE ANIMATED FARCE 'TWINX THE MEN OF SHIELD AND MY AUTOMATED PLAYERS DID FREQUENTLY PIQUE MY FANCY! CERTAINLY, I HAVE BEEN AMPLY REWARDED FOR CONSTRUCTING SUCH AN ELABORATE COMPUTER COMPLEX!

EVEN A MONARCH SUCH AS MYSELF IS DESERVING OF OCCASIONAL DROLL SPORT!

SO THEN, NEVER LET IT BE SAID DR. DOOM WAS A POOR LOSER!

BLAST THOSE SWINE! I LOATHE FAILURE! EVEN WITH MY ADVANCED WEAPONS AND MATTER TRANSMITTERS, MY FORMATIONS WERE LOST!

PITY I MUST ATTEND TO THE MORE PRESSING MATTERS OF STATE!

YET, PERHAPS SOMEDAY I PERSONALLY MAY... HMMM... YES... SOMEDAY!

DON'T MISS NEXT ISH:
**"IN THE WAKE
OF A STRANGER!"**



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